

#### EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY

The Bulletin wants good home letters; good business letters; good helpful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday if each week. Write on but one side of the paper. Address SOCIAL COPNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third. Award made the last Safurday in each month.

#### EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY, TEMPERATELY

Best wishes.

otatoes:

POLLYANNA.

WAYS OF SERVING POTATOES.

Dear Social Cornerites: I have been

ilent for a long time, but will write a

Papa's Boy: I guess you will never

othing from your pen in a long time.

Wild Olive: Call me up some rainy

Anna of Columbia: Won't you please tive me some clue as to Who's Who?

Here are a few ways of preparing

Escalloped Potatoes—Pare and cut our large potatoes in quarter-inch lices. Put a layer in a buttered bak-

ng dish, sprinkle with salt and pep-per dredge with flour and dot over with outter; repeat; then add hot milk un-

Potato Croquettes-Two cups hot

and fry in deep fat and drain on brown

Creamed Potatoes-Made by slicing

sisting of two tablespoons butter, melted; add two tablespoons flour, a

Goodbye for this time.

A CHAT FORM J. E. T.

Social Corner Writers: March 30th

as a red letter day to me. I never id a better time. Oh, that loaded ta-

with the decorations, favors, grab bag and Victrola selections and speeches

I am sorry to say No-Man came. The Bulletin ice cream capped the

Aunt Abby kindly sent me an invi-

Crimson Rambler deserves especial

maid and matron old maid

mixed: then add potatoes.

Sister of the S. C.

of the newcomer.

POLITE CONDUCT.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: If you

Recollect that the object of conver

be made the arena of dispute. Even slight mistakes and inaccuracies it is well to overlook, rather than to al-

Aim to adapt your conversation to he comprehension of those with whom

ou are conversing. Be careful that

you do not undervalue them. It is possible that they are as intelligent as yourself, and their conversation

can, perhaps, take as wide a range as

our own. Remember that the person to whom

you are speaking is not to blame for the opinion he entertains. Opinions are not made of us, but they are made for us by circumstances. With the same organization, training and cir-

umstances around us, we would have

he same opinion of ourselves. Remember that people are fond of

talking of their own affairs.

ow inharmony to present itself.

iled potatoes into white sauce con-

tatoes riced, two tablespoons butter, yolks of three eggs, salt and pepper. Mix ingredients, seasoning with salt and pepper; shape in rolls; roll in flour

Fringed Gentian: Your name

me. Where are you? Have seen

#### SOCIAL CORNER POEM.

Spring Housecleaning.

My wife has cleaned and polished things till they're as bright as new; there's not a speck of dust or dirt on anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour any shoes an hour any shoes an hour any shoes an hour any shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour any shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes an hour anything in view; the ceiling's like the driven snow and spotless are the floors, and I must scrape my shoes anything in view; a house to house canvass in every city a house to house canvass in every city and town in the country; also the small sum of seven cents to be sold for the small sum of seven Spring Housecleaning.

ed—at least, so say our wives—or like the heathen Eskimos we'd lead our squalid lives, but is our culture worth the while, or does it rank with shams?
For I've been told the Eskimos are happier than clams. They do not tear their house apart, from roof to cellar stairs; they stack no chairs upon the lawn—they've neither lawn nor chairs; they lead the quiet, simple life, and few lines, gnaw the walrus bone; they've never Papa's seen a broom or mop, and coap's to them unknown.

The house is cleaner than a pin, and tears stream down my face, for nothing want is in the old accustomed place. I cannot find the magazines I toted safely home, before began the carnival of soap and steam and foam. cannot find the book I want, it's van-hed from the case, no doubt it's in the coal bin now, or some unlikely lace: I cannot find my Sunday shoes, cannot find my hat, I cannot find the booking glass, I cannot find the cat. Im always snooping round the house for something that is lost, and squint-ing under cabinets, and down the bath exhaust. The more I look, the more it's lost, and so my temper's hurt; I til it can be seen through the top cannot find my razor strop, I cannot layer. Eake an hour and a half. A few slices of onion will add greatly to

when I grumble and complain the flavor. my wife remarks: 'Stop, please! I'm sure you do not want to live like Kaffirs or Chinese!"

I'm not so sure; the folks she names seem happy all the day; they never boil their walls and floors or scrape the grease away; the dust-disturbing implements, like mops, they never flaunt; they always know just where to look for anything they want!—Walt Mason in the April Mother's Magazine.

#### INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

ENID-Letters and cards received and mailed as you directed. BALSAM FIR-Letter received and forwarded. Thanks for card,

SUNBONNET SUE—Letters have arrived and will be printed in due-time. You correctly comprehended BLUEBIRD'S Pudding Recipe print-

ed on May 8th should have read "one-half cup of sugar" instead of two cups. ebirds cannot be too sweet, but READY: Cards received and for- and widow, warded to writers. Thanks for card, DREAMER: Card received and

malled to Billie. DOM PEDRO: Card received and tation.

sent to Joseph Doc.

Social Corner writers will learn with mention, as she made and furnished the thrill of sorrow that Goody Two-cutest and daintiest favors for us all! Social Corner writers will learn with a thrill of sorrow that Goody Two-Shoes' father, who was ill in St. Joseph's hospital at Willimantic at the time his daughter died, recovered enough to be carried to the Memorial he who made The Corner possible for us all.

Interest and daintiest favors for us all! tuce lear, and good of banana overlapping one another.

Apple Whip: Set a pint of sweetened apple sauce in the ice chest until very cold. Beat the whites of four us all. hospital, New London, died there March 25. The remaining daughter Ives in New London. Married and Happy writes: Mr. Starr was 80 last October. One day I was in the house, they lived two doors from me house, they lived two doors from me on the camp ground, and the father said: "I have had a good time teday. I haven't been longoome any, but have I haven't been longoome any, but have I haven't been longoome any, but have lad a good time teday. I haven't been longoome any, but have lad a good time teday. I haven't been longoome any, but have lad a good time teday. I haven't been longoome any, but have lad a good time teday. said: "I have had a good time today." I haven't been lonesome any, but have haven't been lonesome any, but have een busy all day reading the Social Pilot, by Ralph Conner, do so—a very good book; also Cap'n Eri, by Joseph

WRITERS to The Corner who love O. Lincoln. to grow flowers can have seeds from some of Joseph Doe's choice dahlias, by sending in a request. Sure to bloom

# GREETINGS FROM POLLYANNA.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I thank you very much for my postcard shower on my birthday, April 6th. The cards The cards were all very pretty and I did not re-ceive any duplicates among the 25 which I received. thich I received, wish to please others in your conver-Dorinda: I know it was your kind sation, use clear, distinct words to

heart that suggested the shower. express your ideas, although your Thanks. I'm still thinking what a fine voice should be low. Be cool, collect-

time I had at your house.

Crimson Rambler: We are almost twins, my birthday being only one day later than yours. Hope you received the envelope safely.

Painteen I had at your house.

ed and self-possessed, using respectful, chaste and appropriate language. Always defend the absent person who is being spoken of, as far as truth and justice will permit. I look every week for

Rainbow: I look every week for something from your pen. What do you think of your picture? When you they evince a willingness to converse. will take John Henry and try to hunt up that Photographer and woe be unto him if we do find him.

Papa's Boy: Too bad you got stung.

The good weather will be bore.

good weather will be here soon we surely will meet then. Why didn't you ride out with hubby when what has been said, for the advantage came over this way?

When do you take your suit case and start on your next hike? Why sation is to entertain and amuse: the not take one in each hand so as to balance each side? You better get a be made the arena of dispute. Even



F. C. GEER, Piano Iuner 122 Prospect Street, Norwich, Conn. \*Phone 511

you may have heard the story a dozen times; but even then you must evince interest, and listen patiently through. By so doing you gain the esteem of the person with whom you are con-MOUNTAIN LAUREL,

HELPING THE HELPLESS.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: Dear Sisters of the Social Corner:
After the cold winter days how we appreciate the coming spring, with the
lovely days ahead of us. We feel new
hope and courage. The new life God
has promised us, must be like the
beautiful spring days, the opening
buds on every leaf and tree, the sons
of birds, the balmy air and the blue
sky above us.
When we contrast our peaceful

Sky above us.

When we contrast our peaceful country with the horrors of the war in other lands we can but feel our blessings and be content.

The Daughters of the American Revolution, 100,000 women of America, are to start a campaign for the relief

of 3,000,000 destitute women and chilor 3,000,000 destitute women and children of Belgium and northern France, and non combatants in the war This is a great and worthy cause. Mrs. Daisy Allen Story, president of the D. A. R., says in behalf of the national

"It is estimated that nearly 90,000 .-000 people in America have done nothing for the war sufferers. They have made no sacrifices. The minority have done all the giving. We are prosper-ous and happy. It is our country's great opportunity to demonstrate not only its patriotism, but its high ideals: and it is our one opportunity to take some small part in alleviating the suffering the war has brought on these

new pilot, or else get a pair of long-legged rubber boots. How many pounds did you lose? Am going to stop the first time I go by so I can see those

May Fayre: What has happened to your pen? Did you break it writing five or ten cents, or what we feel we can do, for these helpless people until they can help themselves. It is the widow's mite that will help the cause and make it a success. LAURA.

# PLANNING FOR SUPPER.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisers: Here are a few recipes that may be used in planning for supper: Sandwiches: Cut a loaf of white bread in half-inch slices. Take a sandwich-cutter or top of a baking powder can, and stamp into rounds. On each piece put a slice of mild American cheese and two pieces of fine cured bacon. Put in oven until the bacon begins to curl and serve the property of the page serve. the bacon begins to curl, and serve

at once. Celery Omelet: Four or five piece of crisp, white celery, cut into dice, wash and drain. Put in saucepan with one pint cold water, salt well and let boll twenty minutes. Remove fron fire and drain through colander Break six eggs in a bowl, season with salt and pepper and add a scant one-half cupful milk. Beat well together Heat a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, drop in eggs and celery, mix thoroughly and cook five minutes Serve on hot platter garnished with celery tips.

Cereals and Cold Meats: Every housekeeper should keep on hand a supply of cereals, such as rice and caroni, to do duty with letters at. Have some macaroni nicely at. Have some water; when oiled in slightly salted water; when tender, but not too soft, strain it, and cut into pieces about half an inch i; add two tablespoons flour, a long. Then take your cold meat and cut it into pieces about the same size, then add potatoes.

dbye for this time.

CHOPE CUPIT salt, and if possible, a little poultry dressing; also one or two beaten eggs, according to the quantity of mear and macaroni, which should be about equal. Butter a bowl large enough to hold the mixture, and press it tightly down in the bowl; cover with a lid, and set the bowl in a kettle of boiling water, steaming it for half an hour. Turn out on a hot platter and have some made gravy to It would have tempted a dying norite And Aunt Abby's beans, and raised doughnuts, together

Japanese Salad-Cut large selected bananas in halves crosswise and cut sections from skin, leaving the cases in good shape. Remove bananas. scrape, cut in slices, then cut slices in cubes. To cubes add an equal quantity of cooked peas and marinate with a French dressing. Fill skin with mixture, arrange each on a let-tuce leaf, and garnish with three slices

# A TWO-IN-ONE-PARTY.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sis-O. Lincoln.

One of my neighbors has all the best and latest reading going and is always letting me use her library. It is a great pleasure.

Dear Entor and Social Corner Sisters: What a fine time we had at Aunt Abby's party; also Crimson Rambler's, as I believe it was a two-in-one-party, Such a spread, it really put all others I hope the Lord will spare me the use of my eyes as long as I live. He has always blessed me my life through. Sister of the S.C.

crimson Rambler gave each as a

J. E. T.: As a pathfinder I am afraid

OLGA.

THE SENSATIONS OF THE GRIP. Dear Social Corner Friends: To read of the many good times enjoyed by the Social Corner family this winter is next best to being one of the jolly crowd yourself. That's the way I've felt about most of the social affairs, though the big one of all, the anniver-

though the big one of all, the annivermade
have
that more than one who could not attend, like myself, felt a longing in the
heart to be there.

Who doesn't welcome this spring
weather? La grippe held full sway in
most communities all winter, and his
didren,
pt, the
felt his grip in January, about the
typlish.
di you
nation
s and
s and
s and
s and
s and
the table she always sets
for company.

Papa's Boy: The letter will be very
welcome any time.

Wholl, Well, the photographer is still
on her job. What pictures she does
take of some of the Sisters. I hardly
think she has ample time to touch up
her pictures. I was pleased when my
picture came out with a corn cob, or

# GOIN' BAREFOOTED

"Mfa, can't I go barefooted now?"

"Why! for the land's sake, child, what are you talking about?" A

"Well, you said I could when spring came, and all the boys are goin' barefooted now."

"What boys are going barefooted? Just name a single one."

"Well, anyway, you said when the weather got warm that I could."

"Why, child, the frost is hardly out of the ground, yet! You'd catch your death of cold, running around without any shoes and stockings on."

"No I won't, Ma! See how warm it is! and I'll run around so's my feet won't be in the ground all the time."

"Yes! I can see you. In a day or two I'd have a sick child on my hands, and then you couldn't go to school Goodness knows you've stawd."

play."
A low rebellious mumble came from

nature seemed to be taking a breath of intense satisfaction. A robin hopped about near the board walk. Some swallows muttered as they circled about the eaves of the barn and the damp clothes waved gaily back and forth in the first soft breeze of spring.

"You said I could, ma!"

"Why! For goodness sake, honey!
Are you still here?"

"Aw! Please Ma! Can't I?"

stead of resuming her work, she turned and walked to the open door, where she looked out on the sunny warmth of the soft, spring day.

"It surely isn't very cold today," she reflected, "and mebbe it wouldn't hurt him any."

For a moment she stood there in deep thought. Then she listened for the sounds that were not.

"Well, you said I could!"

"Now, young man, tell me exactly what I said."

"Well, you said when spring came I could go barefooted and I said, when will spring be here? and you said, About May, and I said, "Kin I go in April?" and you said, "Mebbe, if it is warm enough, and now its April, and you won't let me."

"But, deary, I don't think its warm enough, yet! And I don't want you to get sick. What would mother do without her little son around?"

ject of her search, and he was still in deep dejection. He was miserable and he was resolved not to be happy if he could help it.

"Till bet she'll be sorry some day."

Maybe I'll get drowned, and they'll bet she'll be sorry then that she treated me this way."

"Why! Here you are, child! I've been looking for you every place. I think maybe you can go barefooted for a little whille, deary, only don't go to the shade."

without her little son around?"

This was disconcerting for the boy. He could argue and plead against a material command, but when his mother's voice softened in tender solicitude, he was disarmed. So he said nothing but looked disconsolately out of the window. He was very unthe flour barrel and scooped forth a large cup of flour which she sifted out on the break board. Then she hummed awhile as she proceeded about her work of making dough for the bis. She lifted him down from

words were unuttered.

"Yes! I can see you. In a day or two I'd have a sick child on my hands, and then you couldn't go to school Goodness knows you've stayed home from school on account of sickness enough this winter. Although I notice your sickness usually comes on Monday morning about school time."

"Oh! Please, ma! Won't you let me?"

"No! No. child! Run away and play."

A low rebellious mumble came from "Now, run along, child, yo'uve bothered me enough this morning. What a lot of young 'uns messing about the kitchen. Run along, now, son!"

The boy, solemnly walked out, without looking right or left, and as solemnly disappeared around the corner of the house while the mother attacked the balking preliminaries with renewed vigor. Occasionally she would raise her eyes to sweep the A low rebellious mumble came from the boy and he looked at his mother in hurt resentment. The latter proceeded briskly about her work, humming cheerfully all the while From all visible appearances she was oblivious of the little insurgent over by the window. over by the window.

Outside the sun shone warmly and nature seemed to be taking a breath stead of resuming her work, she turn-

the sounds that were not.
"I wonder where that child is, any

Are you still here?"

"Aw! Please, Ma! Can't I?"

"Can't you what Can't you run out and play?"

"Aw! You know what I mean."

"You surely aren't still talking about going barefooted, are you?"

"Well, you said I could!"

"Now young man tell me evactly deep datestion. He was misseable

the shade."
But he was not to surrender

out of the window. He was very un-nappy. His mother looked at him, as f half expecting some recellious out-

cuits. Once she paused to look at the little boy sitting so dejectedly at the window. She started to speak, but footed and had forgotten all a firm look came into her face and the troubles.

HORTENSE.

spine? Shivers! Shakes! Creeps! Then you feel like the rat that some dog when they are well cooked with good fresh eggs on top they are much better and left with not enough

tle of boiling water, steaming it for half an hour. Turn out on a hot platter and have some made gravy to pour over it. This is an appetizing, nourishing and satisfying dish.

and women, and big ones, too!

Kitty Lou's, Practical Polly's and those from many other writers are pour over it. This is an appetizing, nourishing and satisfying dish.

As we have drifted along life's journey we have always thought to make anything reliable required. Keziah Doolittle's and Rural Delly-to make anything reliable required a ry's friendly lines did not go astray. erv's friendly lines did not go astray will soon be on its way. Should like people have passed away and super-

to meet you both "in the shade of the old apple tree" when "the good old we well remember one man who summer time" comes again. summer time" comes again.

I wonder if Rural Delivery would tell
me that joke which is too good even
for Social Corner ears! Would Gaddied from fright who have heard the

problem Jennie handled so thoroughly. Reading between her lines, the thought I catch is to keep a happy medium when performing the daily tasks at the front and the back, not slighting the in-betweens. So many fall to find this happy medium which means so much to those who must keep the household machinery in daily mo-

subject, but making room for the others of The Corner family comes to my nind, so what I want to say must wait till another time.
All the Brothers and Sisters have the sincere good wishes of DREAMER.

# A NEW COMER.

Dear Social Cornerites: Will you adsouvenir a thimble holder made up on a wishbone. They were beautiful, and of all colors.

I have been an interested reader of the Social Corner for a number of years and have received many helpful years and have received many helpful. of all colors.

Someone remarked they were Aunt Abby's bones, but I looked her all over and she had her full complement of in return for the help I have received. The Bulletin sent delicious ice while you were away from The Corream.

J. E. T.: As a pathfinder I am afraid you are N. G.; but I found out at least what Canterbury mud is like.

Charity: Where art thou? Have not seen a line from you for a long time. Come back. We cannot get along without our good writers.

Antique: How hard I have tried to find out who you are. Can't you give me a hint?

Kitty Lou: I hoped to profit by your uses for hubby's old shirts; but, alas, after an inspection of those on hand I decided all they were good for were rag rugs and dusters. Your hubby must be a mammoth and buy shirts often.

Ready: How pleased I was to get your card. You think of us all, and we all love you.

Bo-Peep: When are we going to have another ride?

The control of those on hand it really looks like new. I need not buy new off cloth this spring. Am so glad to know about it.

Wish I knew some of the Sisters so I could attend the Social Corner gaths arings in Willimantic, or the gignies.

I could attend the Social Corner gatherings in Willimantic, or the picnics I should feel like a "cat in a strange arret" among so many strangers. Best wishes to all.

#### IADLEANE. SUPERSTITION AS FOUND BY RU. RAL DELIVERY.

Dear Social Corner Editor

strength to move a muscle.

Wrinkle's recipe for soft gingerbread reads good. Shall try it. I have a special liking for gingerbread recipes.

Makes good eating for the little men and women, and big ones, too!

Kitty Lou's Practical Polly's and Kitty Lou's Practical Polly's and services. If she doesn't have you dressed in the latest style, or the face quite natural she will make it up on your

I have wanted to say a little word screech owl at night and thought it oncerning the "Front and Back Door" was a warning from the other world, roblem Jennie handled so thoroughly. Just as one family here were at supper in the evening a partridge flew through the window and was caught and killed by a young man. One goo old woman who was superstitious said there would surely be a death in the family within 30 days. The family lived here for twenty-five years with out any sickness or death. Seeing out any sickness or death. Seeing a mourning dove was another sign of a sudden death. The old people were honest in their faith in signs, but tosudden death. day the minds of the people are more taken up with moving RURAL DELIVERY.

# HOW TO PREPARE DRIED FRUIT.

Sterling.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: When dried fruit comes from the store dirty and shrivelled up it certainly does not present a possibility of many tempting dishes, nor does the average cooking it receives render it more attractive to the taste. Give it a fair trial, and you will not be without some packages on your shelves. As dried fruits have had the juices evaporated from them they require an equal amount of water to bring them back to their former bulk and flavor As sulphur is now used to make the fruit insect proof, this must be removed by several washings of water, or the fruit will be gritty.

A half a pound of any of the fruits

such as peaches, apples, prunes, apri-cots or cherries is enough for a fam-ily of six or seven people. lly of six or seven people.

Wash the fruit through several was ters until the water is clear, rubbing the pleces between the fingers, then put to soak over night in a covered dish. Put in plenty of water as the fruit will soak it up and the exposed parts will be hard. In the morning cook in a cereal boiler, using the waer the fruit was soaked in. If you wish to have it cook quicker

use a single saucepan.

Boll an hour or until very soft and tender, then add for each pound of here? fruit a cupful of sugar.

To the prunes apples and peaches a few thin shavings of lemon peel may be added. A few raisins are nice with the apples. After the sugar has been added cook slowly for another half hour when the juice should be rich and the fruit flavored and ready to be used in almost any way as when fresh This is also very nice for sauce. Will send some recipes later.

### FIRST TO ARRIVE AND LAST TO LEAVE.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner:was the first one to arrive at the pirthday party of Club No. 2, at Aunt

give you a call the day after the Annette:

party.

Annette: I am coming up soon to learn to trip the light fantastic toe.

Mayfare: Have you taken any lessons yet?

Papa's Boy: How goes everything?

Well, everything is going this month over the east side. Come over and bring the precious bundle.

Crimson Rambler: Got the badge done?

Calla Lily: I had to smile when you spoke about the little scallops. There is a secret about those scallops, you can't guess. tographer: Now the sun out. I will try and look pleasant.
LUCY ACORN.

THE OLD FASHIONED SPRING DOSE.

Dear Social Corner Sisters:—Bar-bara Lee, I think this is what you want, is it not? Sulphur and cream of Mother always made it every Twice as much cream of tartartar. ar as sulphur, mixed with common molasses, and taken for three mornings in succession, in teaspoon doses for children and weak persons; and stout adults twice as much. Then skip three mornings, then take three until you have taken it nine morn-

She mixed it very thick, like molasses in January. Yes, Aunty No. 1, I know you quite well. I wonder if you have guessed

Eliza Jane: Where are you?
Roxanna Wince: Can you guess?
B. E. E.: Where are you?
KATHERINE.

# SCHOOL GIRL VENTURES.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Upon seeing Sweet Sixteen's letter I had courage to write to you all once more. Photographer: I think you are quite an interesting person. Lucille: I wonder if you remembe

Betsy Bobbett: I'll bet your peach custard ple is just fine.

Pontiac: I suppose you are a hopeless case by this time. Just take courage from me. Snowdrop: Have you changed your

name? Sweet Sixteen that was: This is had weather for mosquitoes. Ha! Ha! Married and Happy: I think you are awfully interesting; love to read Lucy Acorn: How did you find out my name? Many thanks for card I received a long, long time ago, A SCHOOL GIRL.

#### A FEW GOOD RECIPES.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I am nding you a few good recipes: To Cook Turnips: Put turnips on in boiling water. Add soda and boil ten minutes. Then take them out, rinse thoroughly in cold water and put on again and boil for twenty minutes. You will find them nice and

ender 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-Pie: Take one cup of corned beef, chopped fine, two cups of currants, three cups of raisins, four cups of water, having dissolved two cups of brown sugar, five tea-spoon of molasses, six teaspoons of melted butter, seven cups of cider, eight cups of chopped apples, one tea-spoon of cloves, two teaspoons of ginger, three teaspoons of cinnan four teaspoons of salt. Cook six hours

on the back of stove. Canned Soup; One-half pound of butter, twelve onions, four potatoes, three tablespoons water, one teathree tablespoons water, one tea-spoon salt, one teaspoon pepper. Boll onions until tender; then add pota-toes and boil until potatoes are soft. Remove from the fire when the water is boiled out. You can then add milk any time you want. I put it in a can when it gets cold and it will be ready any time you want it. Just put on one pint of milk and stir in enough potato and onion to thicken. Makes

Chopped Steak: opped steak. Roll in balls brown in butter; then add one table-spoon flour in the hot butter, stirring the yolks of two eggs until thick. Meit vigorously until the lumps are stir- a cup of maple sugar in a cup of hot red out; add bolling water or milk after thickening; return balls to the gravy and serve hot with mashed po-

# KITTIE LOU.

MARBLE AND SPONGE CAKE. Dear Editor and Sisters: I, with others ,enjoyed the anniversary social very much, and am looking forward to at the April social.

Hopeful: I cannot send you a recipe for old-fashioned Indian meal dumplings. But I have a recipe for Marble Cake which is very nice. It was given to me many years ago by a good friend of mine. Marble Cake-Light: One and one-

half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of water, two large cups of flour, one teaspoon of baking powder, whites of four eggs, juice and rind of one lemon. Beat the butter and add gradually the sugar, then the water, then half the flour, pinch salt, add the whites of four eggs, well beaten, the remainder of them. Soften a tablespoon granulated the flour and the lemon. Dark: One cup brown sugar, one-

teaspoon baking powder, two ounces melted chocolate, yolks of four eggs; salt. one teaspoon of vanilla.

This same friend gave me a recipe for sponge cake which is very nice, al-Sponge Cake: .The weight of nine

eggs in sugar, half the weight in flour, salt, the grated rind of three emons, and juice of one. Grate the rind in the sugar, beat thoroughly with the well beaten yolks. Beat the the well beaten yolks. whites,, mix lightly and add the flour With best wishes.

WILTWYCK. Willimantic.

# A CHAT BY AIRY.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Doesn' seem nice to see bare ground again The weather seems to be a favorite Accept my thanks for the Kittle Lou: The little tle you sent was too cute. It makes me feel less

an outsider. Biddy: Aren't you glad spring is best to going to church. Frozen: Your letter was fine. I Mother used to fix sulphur for us like cold weather. Papa's Boy: Keep on guessing. I'm ure you'll succeed.
I have enjoyed feeding the birds so nuch this winter. The sparrows and uncos are so plentiful. A few times nuthatch ventured to eat crumbs om the window sill.

## The weather is still favorable MORE PHOTOGRAPHS.

Dear Social Corner Sisters I was

orry to skip over, but couldn't help Olga: A tall, stately, dignified lady, with a rather severe expression, but a

# **BAKING POWDER**

**Absolutely Pure** No Alum-No Phospnate

Photographer's picture: Cross eyed, salt; knead with white flour. When and very much freckled; dull, rather light bake in moderate oven.

PAULA. vacant expression; a little hard of hearing, but have great talent, as you all can see. Am sure you will recog-nize me when I meet with you.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

#### HER PEONIES DO NOT BLOOM.

time I've been enjoying the letters written by Social Corner writers. I wonder if Joseph Doe or some other writer can tell me why my Peonies do not bloom? Every year they come up, nice and thrifty looking plants, but they never blossom. Any helpful hints will be received with thanks. I know one or two of the writers to The Corner. I think I had a nice visit with Bee not long ago and another lady, whom I think is Sunshine. I have also met Biddy, and I laughed at her photograph. I imagine she did, too.

O. D.

#### WAYS OF SERVING MAPLE SUGAR

O. D.

Dear Social Cornerites: Much has been said of maple syrup and maple sugar, but very little has been written of the many ways the sugar and syrup can be used for sweet dishes. The following recipes will interest those who like the flavor:

following recipes will interest those who like the flavor:

Maple Custard: Beat five eggs until light, add three-fourths of a cup of maple sugar crushed fine with a rolling pin, one-fourth teaspoon of salt, and three cups of milk. Custards are of finer grain if the milk has been boiled and allowed to cool before being used. Strain the mixture into small buttered cups. Place in a panful of hot water and cook in the oven until the centers are firm. Chill.

Maple Scriffs will interest those who like the flavor:

"This is Arthur's room," said the mother, proudly. She crossed her own room—the large, back chamber—and showed a small bedroom with a north window. This had a green shade with a write muslin curtain with red dots; a bright rag carpet; a low cot bed with a red and white cover, and white pillows; a low desk and chair in one corner; a cupboard for books and toys in another, and a low bureau, with a glass of the contents are firm. Chill. used. Strain the mixture into small buttered cups. Place in a panful of hot water and cook in the oven until the centers are firm. Chill.

Maple Souffle; hot: Scald a cup of nilk, cream two teaspoons each of flour and butter, and stir into the hot

Maple Sauce Boil a cup of maple sugar and half cup of water fifteen minutes. Whip a cup of cream until stiff, then whipping all the time, stir in the hot syrup and add a gill of Maraschino, and serve at once. This in the hot syrup and address.
Maraschino, and serve at once. This

and is good for any light pudding. Another Sauce is made by beating et it come to a boil, then stir I

> cold water, let it stand for twenty minutes. Scald a cup of milk, add the yolks of two eggs beaten with a cup of grated maple sugar. Stir until it be-gins to thicken. Remove from the fire, add the gelatine, stir and strain. When it begins to cool, whip, and as it thickens add the cream and two ta-blespoons of preserved ginger cut in blespoons of preserved ginger cut in tiny cubes and a teaspoon of lemon juice. Turn into a moid and set on the ice to harden. When firm turn out of the moid and surround with a cup of preserved ginger cut in cubes and some of the ginger syrup.
>
> Mania Charlotte Russe: Line a judged—only the idea itself will be

Maple Charlotte Russe: Line a charlotte russe mold with lady fingers, cutting them off evenly at nd leaving a small space between t to a cup of maple syrup made hot. fourth cup butter, one-half cup wa-ter, one and one-half cups flour, one teaspoon baking powder, two ounces a stiff froth, add a teaspoon of almond extract. Pour into the prepared mold and chill.

Sucre a La Creme: To each pound of maple sugar add a pint of sweet cream. Boil to a soft ball stage over a gentile fire. Take from the fire, cool a little and pour into shallow buttered pans. When cool enough mark into squares. This may be varied by adding chopped nuts to one part and using the crumbling bits to stuff large Sultana raisins from which the seed are removed. Lonesome Pine: It will take more than that to change mine. Don't for-

# SULPHUR AND MOLASSES.

NEBBEN.

Dear Social Cornerites: Phew! Isn't this winterish ground white with snow; loesn't seem like the 9th of April. Hubby had to use the snow shovel again this morning to make a path to my henhouse and from one henhous to the other. No day to go to church, but I got a good book, that is next Will say in answer to Barbara Lee:

youngsters. She used to mix two tea spoons of sulphur and one of cream of tartar in about a half a cup of molasses, and give us a teaspoon every I don't see why those old-fashioned

remedies aren't as good as when we were young.
Papa's Boy: You have got another guess coming. I don't answer to those initials Best wishes to all.

#### ANNA OF COLUMBIA. HOW TO MAKE PARKER HOUSE ROLLS

talking of their own affairs. The most communities all winter, and his mother likes to talk of her children, the mechanic of his workmanship, the last one to leave for his workmanship, the last one to leave for home. I must say I had a grand time. I at three plates of ice cream short and fat, light curly hair, blue of Ready. After he let go of this household, I felt the was taking the everyone an opportunity, and you will gain much valuable information besides being thought courteous and well bred.

Well bred.

Be patient. The foreigner cannot, the speaker may be slow of speaker. The most communities all winter, and his victims were among the thousand. We seem and his victims were among the thousand. We speak the last one to leave for home. I must say I had a grand time. I at three plates of ice cream short and fat, light curly hair, blue of some of the Sisters. I hardly now at the last one to leave for home. I must say I had a grand time. I at three plates of ice cream short and fat, light curly hair, blue of the company. The letter will be very home. I must say I had a grand time. I at three plates of ice cream short and fat, light curly hair, blue of the company of the bounch; and you a tested recipe for time. I at three plates of ice cream short and fat, light curly hair, blue of the company. The letter will be very home. I must say I had a grand time. I at three plates of ice cream short and fat, light curly hair, blue of some of the Sisters. I hardly have been any time. I at three plates of ice cream short and fat, light curly hair, blue of the were and a cute little pug nose. Scaled milk, a tablespoons suttant the last one to leave for time. I at three plates of ice cream short and fat, light curly hair, blue of the speaker may be slowed in one-tourist plants. The foreigner cannot, the last one to leave for time. I at three plates of ice cream short and fat, light curly hair, blue of the speaker may be slowed in one-tourist plants. The

with a full beard, wears glasses, but has a kindly eye. Very healthy, and always welcome in our midst.

Papa's Boy: A fair, open countenance, big, blue eyes, rosy complexion, and a smile for all. How nice you look in overalls and jumper. Blessings on thee little man!

Ponover: A middle-aged lady. complexion, and a smile for all. How nice you look in overalis and jumper. Blessings on thee little man!

Popover: A middle-aged lady, slightly grey, with a double chin, but making every one around you happy.

Frozen: You have a blueish complexion from the cold; blue eyes, blue black hair: you would be tail only you keep huddled up so to keep warm. I'll try your picture again when warm weather comes.

Photographer's picture: Cross eyed, and very much freckled; duil, rather

### BOYS' ROOMS.

"What a foolish woman you are Nellie, to go to the trouble and ex-pense of fitting up three rooms for those boys, beride all the extra work Dear Sisters of The Social Corner:
This is my first letter, but for some time I've been enjoying the letters written by Social Corner writers.
I wonder if Joseph Doe or some other writer can tell me why my Peonles was the restrict of keeping them clean. I made all of mine sleep in the same room, and two in a bed. They will leave home as soon as they grow uu, anyway," said Mrs. Spencer to her niece.

"Just come and see my birds' nests,"

> a bureau with glass, white scarf, pink cushion, comb and brush, etc.; a commode with toilet set of pink and white; a little table with a drawer; a cane seated chair and a rocker. There was a clothes closet in one corner and a set of shelves in another, and a paper rack and pictures on the walls. In one window was a pink gerannium and in the other a white one.

> and a split rocker. There were several pictures on the walls.
>
> "This is my baby's room—7-year-cld, Bert," said mother. "Now, see my

flour and butter, and stir into the hot milk and continue stirring until the mixture thickens. Melt half cup of maple sugar in two tablespoons of hot water and add to the first mixture: add also the beaten yolks of three eggs and teaspoon of lemon extract. Remove from the fire, beat the whites of the egg to a stiff dry froth and add them. Pour in a buttered pan or small buttered paper cases and hake in a moderately heated oven for a half hour. Serve with a sauce.

Both of the following sauces are foamy and of good flavor:

Maple Sauce Boil a cup of maple white total the sauce and maple white total the sauce and maple with a branch was pictures, a bracket lamp, a blue and white town or three shelves. There were pictures, a bracket lamp, a blue and white town or three shelves.

# ETTA BARBER

FRIZES FOR IDEAS. Dear Sisters of The Social Corner; wonder if you have noticed that a milk, let it come to a boil, then stir in the eggs, beating all the time. Beat the whites of the eggs until foamy but not dry. Add to the yolks and milk and serve at once.

Maple and Ginger Bavaroise: Whip a cup of cream until stiff and place it on the ice. Cover one-fourth of a box of gelatine with one-fourth cup of cold water, let it stand for twenty lows:

I wonder if you have noticed that a New York Chemical Co. Is offering big prizes for ideas with reference to Why ahould be in every household."

Among our four hundred writers there ought to be a chance to win one two of the prizes, which were offered in Friday morning's Bulletin, as follows:

lows: \$100 cash for the best idea \$50 cash for the second best idea. \$55 cash for the second best idea. \$55 cash for the third best idea. \$5 cash for each and every the which is selected as worthy of use. The judges will be: Mr. Benj. T. But terworth, advertising manager, New-York Times: Mr. H. N. McKinney, of the firm of N. A. Ayer & Son, adver-tising: Mr. W. H. Nichols, Jr., presi-dent General Chemical Co.

The motto of this company is fair Let's take a try at it.

Address all manuscripts to Ryzon Advertising Contest, General Chemical Company, 25 Broad Street, New York, AUNT MARY ANN. From the Consular Reports. There is a considerable demand in this country for the ukulele, a Hawaiian musical instrument. A musical company of Los Angeles recently sent an order to Honolulu for 100 of them. A substitute for imported gelatin is made in the Philippines from a kind of seaweed. The native women use it to produce desserts similar to those made elsewhere from gelatin.

American clocks find a good market in India. They are liked because of their simplicity and good wearing qualities. The government of Venezuela will add an institute of modern languages to its school of commerce.

# Humphreys' Seventy-seven

For Grip, Influenza,

To get the best results, take "Rev enty-seven" at the first feeling catching Cold.

#### If you wait until your bones begin to sche, it may take longer. 25c. and \$1.00; at all druggists or

TONICTABLETS